

DOLL MAN

JET PROPELLED CRIME!

**A MAD INVENTOR ROCKETS
THROUGH A TRAIL OF CRIME
UNTIL THE DOLL MAN SLOWS
HIM DOWN TO A WALK!**

DECEMBER

No. 31



52

**BIG FULL WIDTH
PAGES**

10c

*Don't miss the exciting
adventures in this issue!*

*Introducing
ELMO,
The wonder dog!*

**4
Complete
DOLL MAN
stories!**



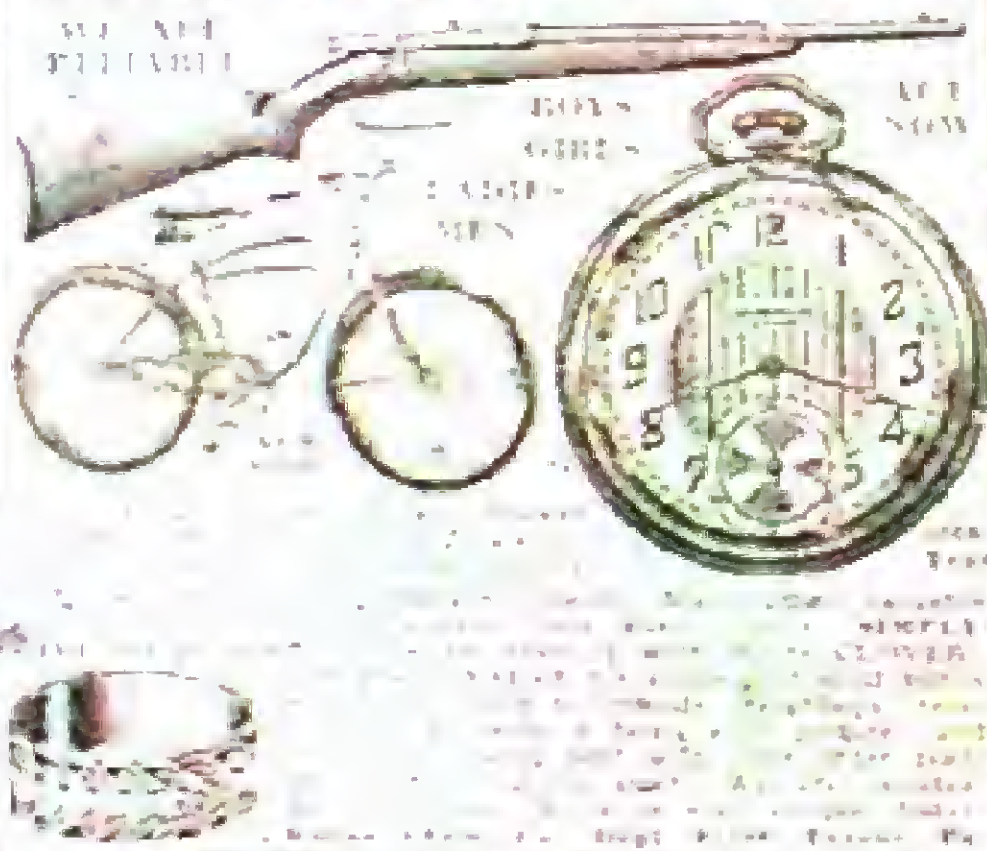


WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

GIVEN - GIVEN

PREMIUMS - CASH

WE ARE
RELIABLE



BOYS - GIRLS
MEN

WE TRUST
YOU

Mail Coupon

Simply Give us postage and return CLOVERINE BRAND SALVE and you will receive a premium of your choice. We are reliable. Our 30th year. Write or mail coupon today. Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. 1-100, Tyrone, Pa.

GIVEN - GIVEN

PREMIUMS - CASH

Ladies - Girls
Boys - Men

WATCHES



WE TRUST
YOU

Mail Coupon

Simply Give us postage and return CLOVERINE BRAND SALVE and you will receive a premium of your choice. We are reliable. Our 30th year. Write or mail coupon today. Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. 1-100, Tyrone, Pa.

GIVEN

PREMIUMS - CASH

ACT NOW



WE TRUST
YOU

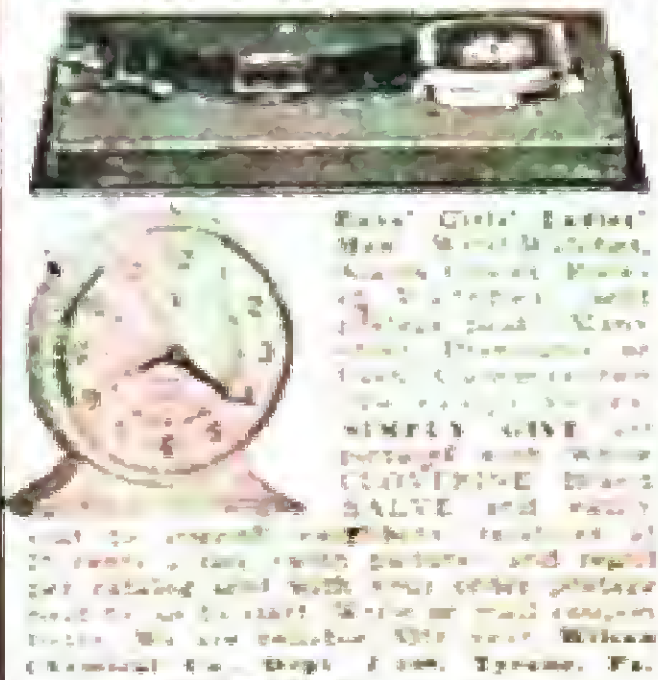
Mail Coupon

Simply Give us postage and return CLOVERINE BRAND SALVE and you will receive a premium of your choice. We are reliable. Our 30th year. Write or mail coupon today. Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. 1-100, Tyrone, Pa.

GIVEN

PREMIUMS - CASH

ACT NOW



WE TRUST
YOU

Mail Coupon

Simply Give us postage and return CLOVERINE BRAND SALVE and you will receive a premium of your choice. We are reliable. Our 30th year. Write or mail coupon today. Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. 1-100, Tyrone, Pa.

GIVEN

PREMIUMS - CASH

ACT NOW



WE TRUST
YOU

Mail Coupon

Simply Give us postage and return CLOVERINE BRAND SALVE and you will receive a premium of your choice. We are reliable. Our 30th year. Write or mail coupon today. Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. 1-100, Tyrone, Pa.

PREMIUMS - GIVEN - CASH

Boys - Girls - Ladies - Men

WE TRUST YOU

MAIL COUPON TODAY



ACT NOW

Simply Give us postage and return CLOVERINE BRAND SALVE and you will receive a premium of your choice. We are reliable. Our 30th year. Write or mail coupon today. Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. 1-100, Tyrone, Pa.

Mail Coupon NOW

Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. 1-100, Tyrone, Pa.

Simply Give us postage and return CLOVERINE BRAND SALVE and you will receive a premium of your choice. We are reliable. Our 30th year. Write or mail coupon today. Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. 1-100, Tyrone, Pa.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

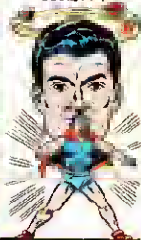
Zip _____

Phone _____

Mail Coupon

DOLL MAN

**GUARDIANS
AGAINST CRIME!**
THE DOLL MAN,
HEROIC— HALF
PORTION OF LIVING
DYNAMITE, BRINGS
SCIENCE AND
COURAGE INTO
PLAY AGAINST
THOSE WHO
WOULD PLUNDER
SOCIETY!



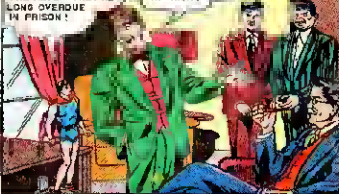
WHEN DARREL DANE, QUIET GENIUS OF EXPERIMENTAL SCIENCE, CONCENTRATES HIS SUPREME POWERS OF WILL, HE BECOMES THE DOLL MAN, LITTLE GIANT OF LAW AND ORDER!



**THE CLIMAX OF THE DOLL MAN'S LATEST FITCHED
BATTLE WITH THE UNDERWORLD...**

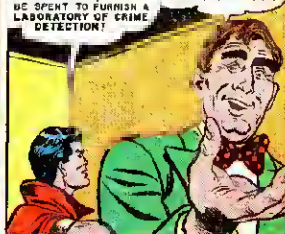
MR. COMMISSIONER, I WAS GRATEFUL FOR THE CHANCE TO ROUND UP THESE TWO RATS. THEY'RE LONG OVERDUE IN PRISON!

YOU'RE AWARE, DOLL MAN, THAT A BIG REWARD WILL BE PAID TO YOU FOR CAPTURING THEM? YOU'LL BE RICH!



BUT I DON'T NEED THE MONEY, SIR! IF I'M ALLOWED TO SAY WHAT HAPPENS TO IT, LET IT BE SPENT TO FURNISH A LABORATORY OF CRIME DETECTION!

SPLENDID IDEA, ISN'T IT, DR. ROBERTS? WHO'LL OPERATE THAT LABORATORY?



I'M RATHER OLD FOR SUCH AN ACTIVITY, BUT I CAN RECOMMEND ANY NUMBER OF DISTINGUISHED YOUNGER SCIENTISTS! FOR INSTANCE, THERE'S...

PERHAPS, SINCE IT'S MY REWARD AND MY IDEA, I CAN NAME THE MAN TO HANDLE THIS RESEARCH HEADQUARTERS OF LAW AND ORDER!



LET ME ASK FOR THE APPOINTMENT OF DARREL DANE!

MMH... I KNOW YOUNG DANE SLIGHTLY! HE'S MAKING PROGRESS IN SCIENCE... HEAR! BUT ISN'T HE RATHER IMPERFECT? SOMEONE LESS STUDIOUS AND MORE DYNAMIC, PERHAPS!



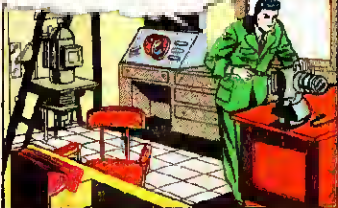
I AGREE THAT THE DOLL MAN HAS THE RIGHT TO HAVE HIS LABORATORY'S OPERATIONS AND DANE MAY WELL DEVELOP INTO A VALUABLE HELPER!

OKAY, DOLL MAN! DARREL DANE WILL BE DIRECTED TO SET UP THE WORK, WITH THE REWARD TO FINANCE IT!



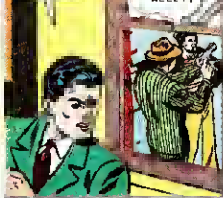
RAPIDLY THE LABORATORY IS FURNISHED; AND YOUNG DARREL DANE TAKES CHARGE...

I'VE BEEN ABLE TO COMPLETE THIS EXPERIMENTAL RAY PROJECTOR! IF IT WORKS, IT HAS POWER TO CURE ILLNESS, GIVE INCREASED STRENGTH!



YET I'D BETTER BE CAREFUL NOW I TEST IT! IF IT SHOULD BE DEFECTIVE... WHAT? THAT FELLOW SAYING?

I MEAN WHAT I SAY! I'M A DEAD SHOT! WATCH ME PLUG THAT STRAY MUTT UP THE ALLEY!



DARREL DANE CONCENTRATES HIS POWER OF WILL... HE SENSES THE MIGHTY FORCE OF COSMIC FORCE...

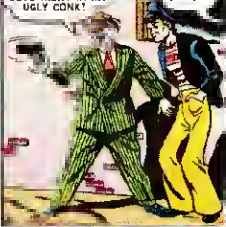
I CAN'T THOURE CRUELY TO DUMB ANIMALS!

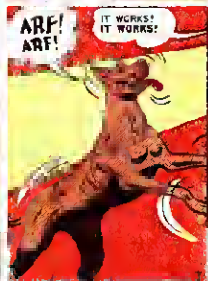


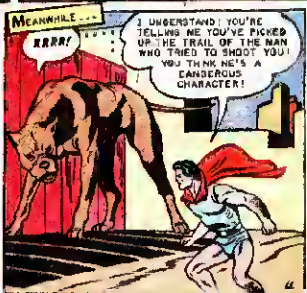
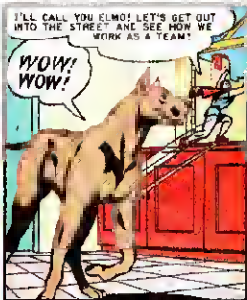
... AND BECOMES THE MIGHTY DOLL MAN!

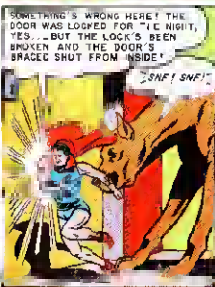
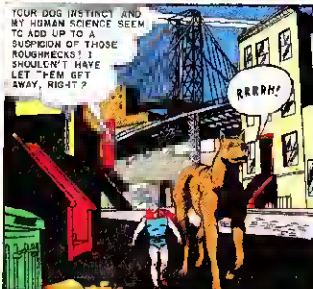
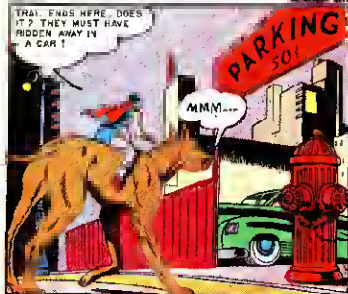
WATCH ME PUT A S-UG RIGHT IN HIS UGLY CONK!

DROP THAT GUN!



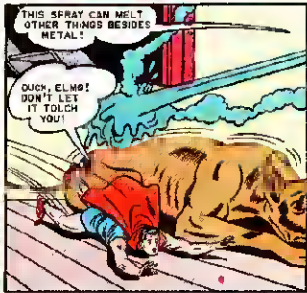
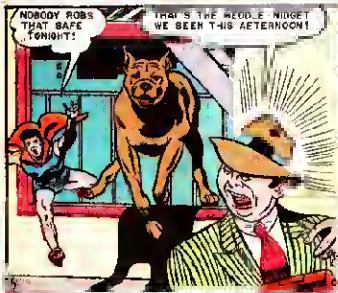


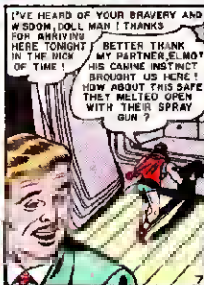
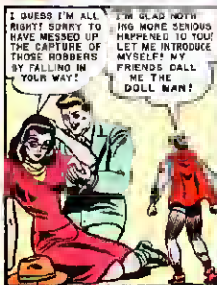
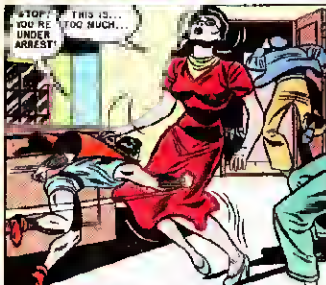


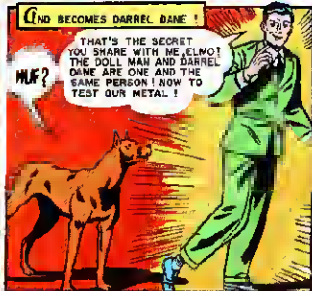
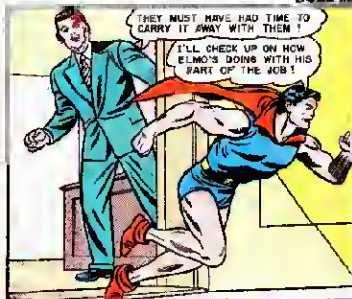


DOLL MAN

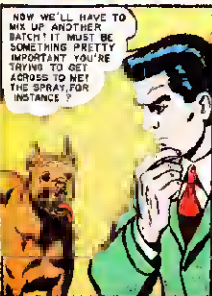
FLOORS HIGHER, IN THE OFFICE OF THE EPPERSON INVESTMENT COMPANY...



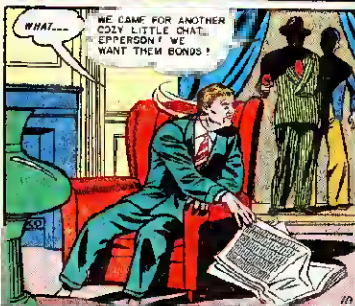
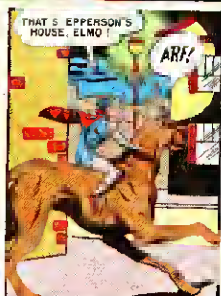
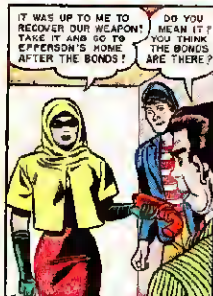


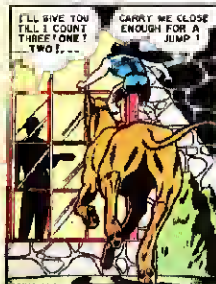


DOLL MAN



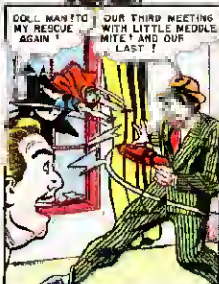
DOLL MAN





I'LL GIVE YOU
TILL I COUNT
THREE! ONE!
TWO!...

CARRY ME CLOSE
ENOUGH FOR A
JUMP!



DOLL MAN! TO
MY RESCUE
AGAIN!

OUR THIRD MEETING
WITH LITTLE MEDDLE
MITE! AND OUR
LAST!



THAT WILL
OBLITERATE
HIM!

SURE! LIKE PUT
ON A BUG!



HEY! YOU! ARE
YOU... STILL
ALIVE?

NEVER MORE ALIVE
THAN NOW! YOU DIDN'T
HURT ME A BIT!



I HAPPEN TO BE DRENCHED
WITH THE COMPOUND THAT
PROTECTS AGAINST THAT
SPRAY!

HOLD HIM A MOMENT!
I'LL STOMP HIM FLAT!



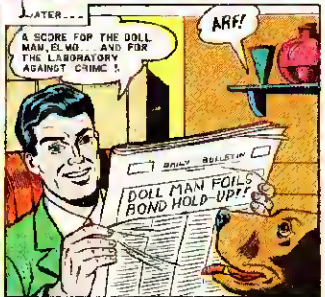
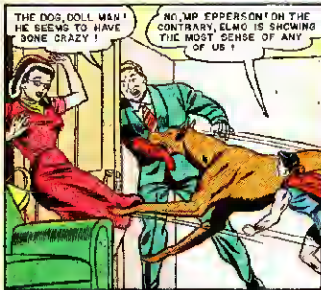
OWWWWRRR!

I'VE GOT THIS
ONE, ELMO!
GET THE
OTHER!



I SURRENDER! DON'T
LET THIS BRUTE
HURT ME!

HELP ME TIE
THEM UP, MR.
EPPERSON!



DOLL MAN

THEY CALLED HIM MR. REVENGE!!
HE SOUGHT TO PUNISH ALL CIVIL-
IZATION FOR THE TROUBLES HIS
OWN DEEDS HAD BROUGHT UPON
HIM!
AGAINST HIS GIANT ENTERPRISES
OF CRIME WAS OPPOSED THE MIGHTY
MITE.... THE DOLL MAN!

DON'T SHARL AT HIM, EMO! THAT'S
MR. REVENGE... OUT OF STATE
PRISON AFTER TWENTY YEARS!

MR. REVENGE, THEY TELL
US YOU BECAME A TOP
STUDENT OF SCIENCE UP
THERE IN THE BIG HOUSE!
HOW ABOUT A STATEMENT
FOR MY PAPER?

WHAT THEY SAY IS
TRUE! I HAD A
SCORE OF YEARS
TO STUDY MANY
THINGS... MATHE-
MATICS, ENGINEER-
ING, CHEMISTRY,
...EVEN JUDO!

NOW YOU'RE GOING
STRAIGHT, I SUPPOSE!
YOU CAN GET A GOOD
JOB WITH SOME BIG
COMPANY!



A JOB? NO! A JOB MEANS TAKING ORDERS, AND I WANT TO BE MY OWN BOSS FOR THE FUTURE! THAT'S THE END OF THE INTERVIEW, GENTLEMEN!

HMM? I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN, ELMO! SHE IS NOTICEABLE!



ARRR!

I KNOW WHO SHE IS FROM THE POLICE RECORDS! LEDA LORN, DAUGHTER OF A FAMOUS GANG CHIEF WHO DIED YEAR BEFORE LAST!



ARR!
ARR!

DON'T MAKE ANY ACCUSATIONS, ELMO! I'M AFRAID NO COURT OF LAW CAN PROVE ANYTHING AGAINST LEDA LORN EXCEPT PERHAPS FAMILY TASTE FOR CRIME!



BUT LOOK WHO SHE'S TALKING TO!

YOU WON'T REMEMBER ME MR. REVENGE! I WAS ONLY A LITTLE CHILD WHEN YOU WERE A YOUNG LIEUTENANT IN MY FATHER'S ORGANIZATION!



"SUPREME EFFORT OF DARREL DANE'S MIGHTY WILL, POWER..."

I'VE A LITTLE JOB THAT MAY TURN OUT B-G...



...AND HE BECOMES THE DOLL MAN!

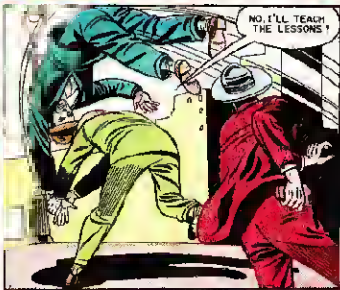
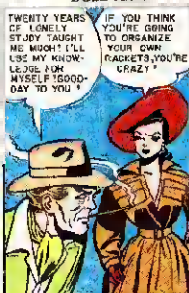
STAY HERE, ELMO! I'M GOING TO FIND OUT WHAT LEDA LORN HAS TO SAY TO MR. REVENGE!



YOU COULD HAVE INFORMED ON MY FATHER, BUT YOU KEPT HIS SECRETS!

I WAS A YOUNG FOOL AND HAD ALLOWED MYSELF TO BE CAUGHT IN A CRIME! BETRAYING HIM WOULD'NT HAVE HELPED ME!

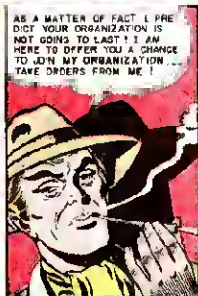
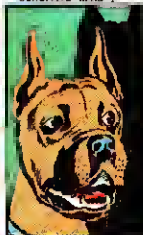
DOLL MAN



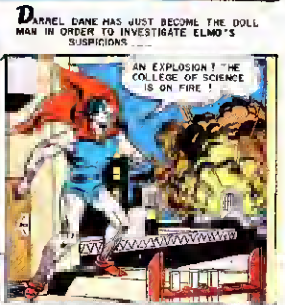
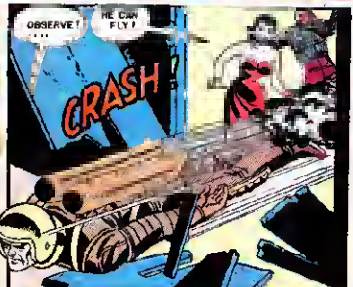
THE DOLL MAN BECOMES BARREL GAVE ONCE MORE AND CONTINUES AN EXPERIMENT. ...

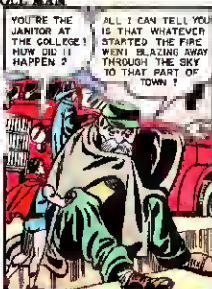
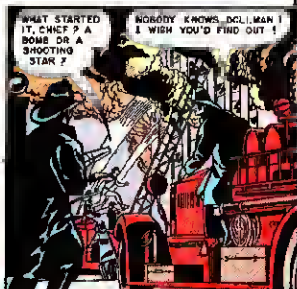


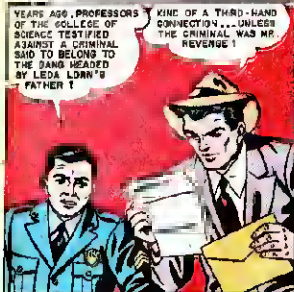
WHAT DISTANT UNDER-CURRENT OF GRIM DRAMA COMMUNICATES ITSELF TO ELMO'S SENSITIVE MIND?



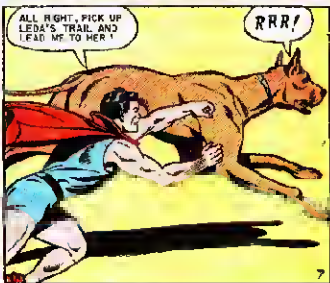
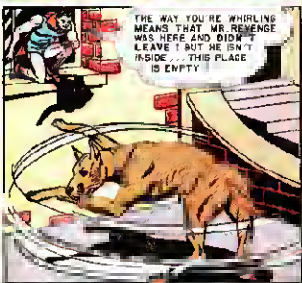
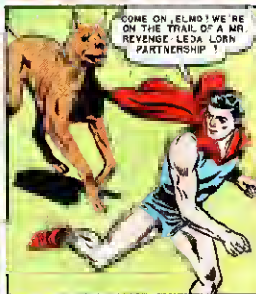
DOLL MAN







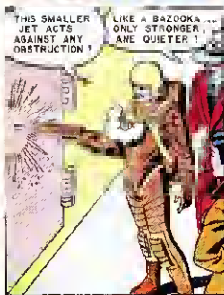
SEEKING A QUIET NOOK BARRELL CANE CONCENTRATED HIS WILL TO BECOME THE DOLL MAN...

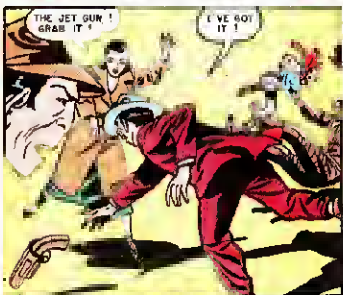


DOLL MAN



AS MR. REVENGE'S JETS IGNITE THE BUILDING...







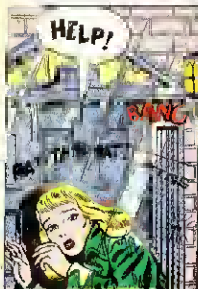


DOLL MAN



DARK NIGHT... A QUIET STREET... AND A SENSE OF TERROR!





DARREL DANE CONCENTRATES HIS TREMENDOUS POWER OF WILL AND BECOMES THE DOLL MAN ---

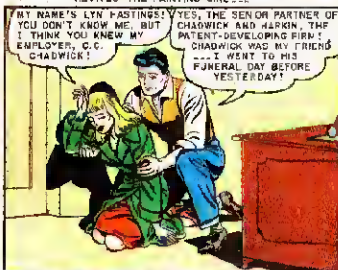


As THE MYSTERY GUNMEN RUSH THE DOOR ---



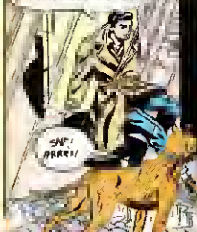


THE DOLL MAN BECOMES DARREL DANE ONCE MORE, AND REVIVES THE FAINTING GIRL...

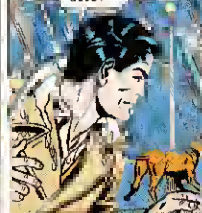


DOLL MAN

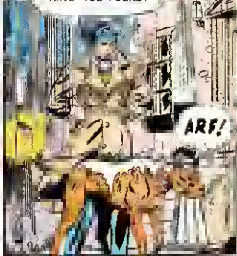
NEVER MIND THOSE SKULKERS
IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD, FIMO!
PICK UP THEIR TRAIL, AND
BACK TRACK THEM TO
LYN HASTINGS' HOME!



WHAT WE MUST FIND OUT IS
WHY A GIRL WITH NO FRIENDS
OR ENEMIES IS THE TARGET
FOR A MURDER PLOT! THOSE
NIGHT CRAWLERS ARE ONLY
STOOGES FOR SOME CRIME
BOSS!



THIS IS WHERE SHE LIVES,
IS IT? THEN... BUT WHAT
HAVE YOU FOUND?



IT'S A LETTER
TO LYN HASTINGS
TORN OPEN AND THEN
THROWN AWAY!

CROPPY, YOU CLUNSY
IDIOT, I TOLD YOU TO
DESTROY THAT LETTER!



SHHH CHIEF! I RECOGNIZE
THE DOG! HE HELPED
CHASE THE BOYS
AWAY FROM UAKREL
DARE'S LABORATORY!

FIMO, THIS
EXPLAINS
EVERYTHING!
IT'S FROM A
LAWYER!

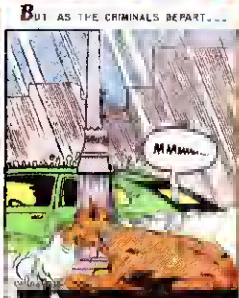


MR. CHADWICK HAD NO FAMILY, AND HE
LEFT HIS INTEREST IN THE COMPANY
TO HIS LOYAL AND HELPFUL ASSISTANT,
LYN HASTINGS! THE CROOKS MUST
WANT HER INHERITANCE!



I GOT THAT
TOUGH MUTT
CHIEF!

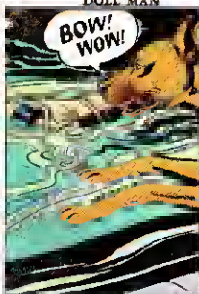




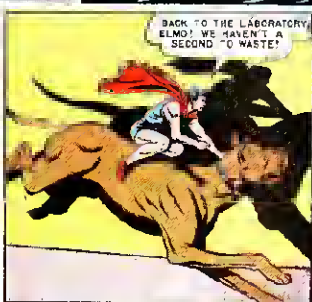
RECOVERING FROM THE GRAZING SHOT THAT RETURNED HIM, ELMO SEEKS HIS BELOVED FRIEND!



DOLL MAN



STILL GROOGY, YET DARREL DANE IS ABLE TO CONCENTRATE HIS WILL POWER... HE SENSES THE SWIRLING MUSTER OF COSMIC FORCE...

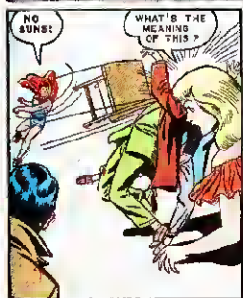
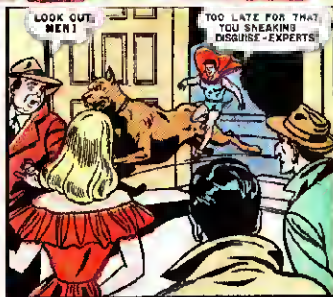
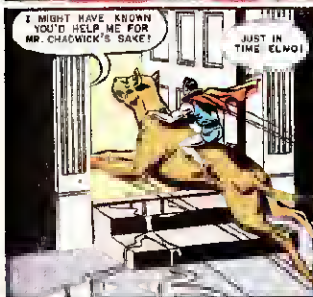


NEAR THE LABORATORY...

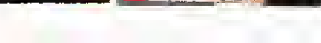
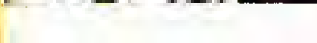
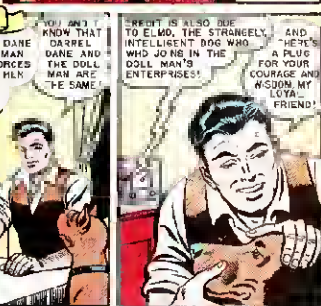
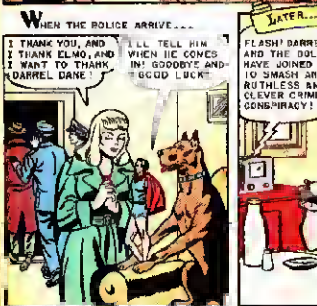
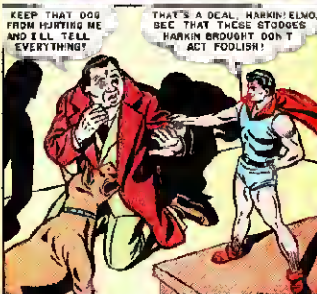


THE DISGUISED CRIMINAL APPROACHES





DOLL MAN



SIR ROGER



BAD NEWS, BOYS! THE CIVIC IMPROVEMENT LEAGUE IS GOING TO RUN US OFF OUR PROPERTY!

NO!

IT'S THE FIRST REAL HOME I'VE HAD IN FORTY YEARS!

SAME HERE... WE DON'T BOTHER NOBODY!



JUST THE SAME, TWO STUFFED-SHIRT BRIGADES ARE HOLDING MEETINGS TODAY TO DRAFT A NEW LAW THAT'LL DRIVE US OFF THIS HILLTOP AND OUTTA THE CITY LIMITS!

BOYS, I'VE AN IDEA!



LET ME ATTEND THEIR MEETING INCognito AND TRY TO CONVINCE THOSE GENTLEMEN THEY COULD STAND A LITTLE REFORMING THEMSELVES BEFORE THEY WORRY SO MUCH ABOUT US!



WELL, IT'S A GOOD TRICK, IF HE CAN DO IT!

GOOD LUCK, SIR ROGER!



ANYWAY, I'LL TRY TO GET THEIR MIND ON SOMETHING ELSE... SUCH AS THEMSELVES... MAYBE THAT'LL HELP!



WE WANT ONLY PERFECT CITIZENS IN THIS TOWN!

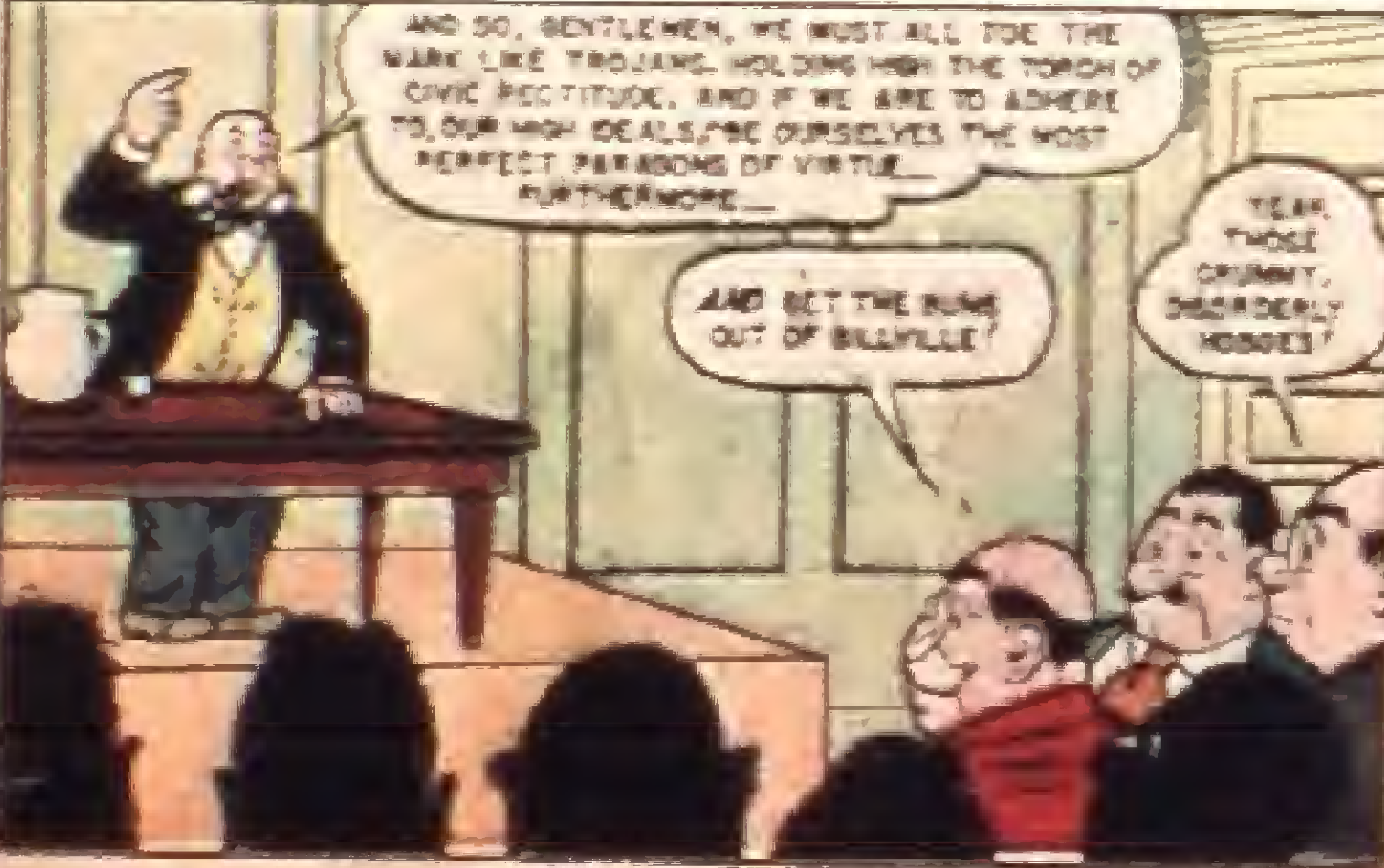
WITH NO BUMS ON THE OUTSKIRTS, EITHER!

AND SO, GENTLEMEN, WE MUST ALL DOE THE WARE LIKE TROJANS, HOLDING HIGH THE TORCH OF CIVIC RECTITUDE, AND IF WE ARE TO ADHERE TO OUR HIGH IDEALS, BE OURSELVES THE MOST PERFECT PARAGONS OF VIRTUE... FURTHERMORE...

AND GET THE BUMS OUT OF BILLYVILLE!

YEAH, THOSE CRUMMY, DISORDERLY HOGGIES!

AH, THE LITTLE RED-SHOOTER AIMED DISCREETLY HERE AND THERE MAY HELP OUR CAUSE A BIT!



SO, SINCE ROBERT
GOETH TO WORK...



SAY! WHO THE
BLAZES BANGED
ME IN BACK OF
THE NECK?



WE,
TOO?



AND BULLS-EYES
RESULTETH
THEREFROM!



OH?



AND... CR...
WE, TOO?

AND I MIGHT REMARK,
WHILE, THAT YOU
HAVE A GUILTY LOOK
ON YOUR FACE!

WUZZAT?

ALSO, MR. DOOD-FACE,
I SAW YOU SWIPE MY
PAPER THIS MORNIN'
AND RETURN IT WITH
THE RACING NEWS
MISSING!

SO,
ON A
THAT...
IS THAT
IT?

FOR BANK BURGLARS
I GOT RESPECT, BUT
FOR PAPER-
PINCHERS...
POOEY!

WELL,
SPEAKING
OF ROBBERIES,
YOU TWO-
PENNY SON-
OF-A-
PIRATE...



WHERE'S MY RAKE AND LAWN MOWER
YOU BORROWED BEFORE I
LOANED YOU THE MONKEY-
WRENCH YOU ALSO DIDN'T
RETURN?

I WOULDN'T TAKE A CRACK
LIKE THAT FROM MY OWN
WIDOWED MOTHER
WEARING A SHAWL
IN A SNOW STORM!

YOU'LL BE IN A
SNOW STORM IN
TWO SECONDS, BUT
IT'LL BE FISTS,
NOT FLAKES!







CALL ME A HOODLUM WILL YOU... YOU... YOU...

AND AS FOR THAT MURDER INCORPORATED COUSIN OF YOURS...



DOLL MAN



THE AGE MACHINE

FACING the smirking, vicious, ugly little Dr. Fry behind the desk, Mark Manton, Chief of Detectives, stood straight and tall, his face showing neither dismay nor fear. If he cursed himself inwardly for having fallen into such a simple trap, nothing of this self-anger showed in his eyes.

"Well, Dr. Fry," Manton said quietly, "now that you've trapped me and my men have no idea where I am, what are your plans? I presume you'll kill me as quickly as possible, for fear I might escape or be rescued."

The evil scientist's laughter cackled out. "Relax, my dear Manton. I have no intention of killing you. At least," he added slyly, "not by conventional violence. Though it might be argued that in the end, my genius did contribute something to your sad fate."

For a moment Manton's muscles tensed and the grim thugs who had guarded him from his cell to the laboratory office took a step forward, lifting their guns. But Manton relaxed almost at once. He shrugged. "Have your fun while you're still as large, Doctor. Whatever happens to me, I know that the rest of the force will carry on my fight against crime."

"Perhaps," chuckled Dr. Fry. "We'll see. But I rather think my newest invention will discourage them. You see, I have invented a time machine that will age a human being as much as fifty years in a very few minutes." He bowed elaborately. "Since you are so well known, Manton, I am granting you the honor of carrying the story of my success to the world."

"What do you mean?" Manton demanded tensely.

"Just this," snapped the Doctor, suddenly curt. "I am going to put you in my machine for ten minutes. When you stagger out, you will be a weak old man of eighty, doddering and helpless. In that state I shall send you back to your meddling police friends with a warning that this will be their fate if they continue to interfere with my activities. Take him away to the Machine."

As Manton's arms were seized, he thought he saw a thin flicker of fright in the eyes of the

thugs. Whatever dread fate lay ahead for him, it had these brutal henchmen terrified.

A few moments later, pinned by handcuffs and leg irons, Manton was thrown on the ground in what seemed to be an open field. A soft, damp night breeze rustled the grass. Overhead a few pale stars showed through a hazy overcast.

Dr. Fry looked down at the helpless figure and laughed again. His flashlight jiggled with the paroxysm of mirth. "Farewell, my sturdy young friend. You are now in the focus of my time rays. When we withdraw, I shall turn on the machine, slowly at first so you can enjoy the passing seasons. Then I shall speed it up until my purpose is accomplished."

"You're crazy," Manton said shortly, hoping he might needle the evil scientist into making some wrong move. But he knew, even as he spoke, that his hope was vain.

"Think so?" Dr. Fry cackled. "When you feel the chill of winter and the heat of summer, the storms and snows and fogs of passing years flash over you, perhaps you will go crazy, Manton."

Then they were gone, their footstep echoes ebbing over the crop land. For a few moments Manton lay quietly, listening, but hearing nothing. Then a strange feeling began to creep over him, a lassitude that robbed his muscles of strength, his will of purpose.

Suddenly he heard the wail of rising wind and felt its chill against his flesh. The stars vanished. Thunder boomed and lightning flashed and brief rain drenched him. Then the chill deepened and he began to shiver with cold. Something icy touched his skin and he saw the pale ghosts of snowflakes dancing down. It was winter and the snow thickened until he shivered helplessly, half-drowned.

It seemed only a moment until the wind turned warm. The snow melted and trickled away and then came hot winds, the furnace heat of summer, scorching storms and starlight, and a moon seemed to hurl itself above him, swelling and waning with incredible speed. It was as if the months were hurtling by, turning into years with each shuddering breath he drew.

Now the whole mad pagant speeded up. Snow and rain, heat and cold flashed over him faster and faster. He could no longer mark the seasons. His brain swam and his eyes blurred under the wild flickering of light and darkness. He felt incredibly old and weary, weak and helpless. For the first time in his life, Manton felt a stab of fear. It was not personal fear but a sick horror of what this evil could mean, unleashed on the world. Then his senses dissolved in a crescendo of titanic thunder and for him, the world went black.

When Manton opened his eyes he was being lifted from the back of a truck. Around him was the greenery outside the city limits and somewhere close by, the air throbbed to the beat of speeding trucks. Dr. Fry was standing, rubbing his hands, chuckling. With him were all the brutal, warped henchmen he had assembled for his mad criminal conquests.

Manton felt incredible weakness in every muscle. His body felt old and tired, his mind rebelled against thoughts. He looked down and saw a straggling gray beard against his chest. His body looked wasted and shrunken and the suit he had worn a few hours before was now faded and threadbare, no more than the rags of itself.

"I see you are awake, Manton," Dr. Fry chuckled. "You'll sleep a lot, now. Old men doze in the sun and dream of their pasts, you know. That is what you are now—an old man, doddering to his grave."

The throb of motors grew louder and for a moment Manton felt a surge of strength and hope as he recognized them as police cars. They were his friends coming to his aid. He saw them leap to the ground and run forward. Then he saw them stop, staring at him with a sick horror in their eyes.

"You are sensible," Dr. Fry said to them. "If you had attempted to rush us, Manton would have died instantly, and so would you. I have gunners covering you from the trees."

"Good grief!" mumbled the white-faced Bill Dixon. "What have you done to Manton?"

"Jumping catfish," gasped Don Benson, big hands clenching. "He looks just like an old man."

"Exactly," the Doctor smiled as his things closed in. "I explained in my message about my age machine. Here you see the results. I have a portable machine focused on all of you now. If you refuse to listen to reason, I'll simply age

all of you in a matter of moments, just as I shall age everyone who dares oppose me."

Manton's men stood frozen, their eyes going from the sagging, bearded, wrinkled Manton to the glittering triumph in the eyes of Dr. Fry. The hidden gunners came from the jungle, grinning, confident now that it was all over.

And in that tense moment of silence Manton suddenly drew himself straight and his voice boomed out. "Don't call for his lying tracks, men! I'm exactly twelve hours older than I was last night—and no more. Let's take these monkeys before they wake up."

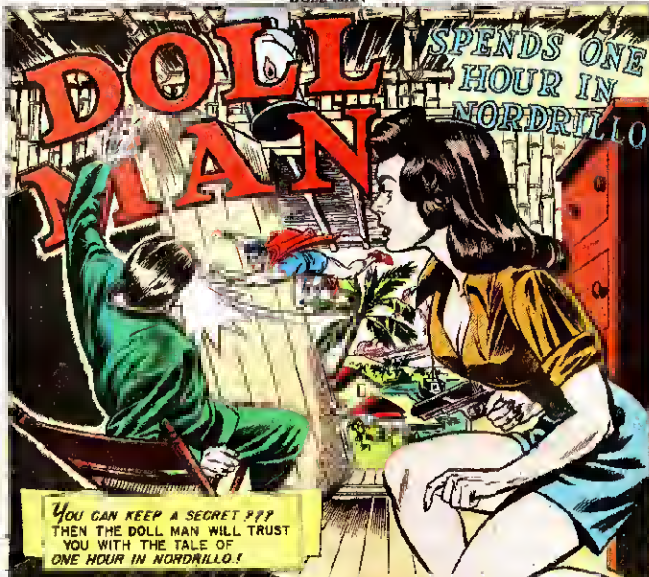
Whirling, he slammed a mighty fist into the face of the nearest guard. Before guns could be levelled, the howling, battling member of the police force had hurled themselves into action. There were cries of pain, the thud of fists, the exultant yells of Bill Dixon as he chased Dr. Fry around and around.

In a matter of moments the battle was over. Dr. Fry and his mob were either unconscious or severely bound. Manton grinned at his gaping friends. "Somebody help get this artificial beard off my chin and these phoney makeup wrinkles off my face."

"You . . . you mean, you didn't really get old?" Don Benson gasped.

Manton chuckled. "He was so good he even had me fooled for a while, until I figured it all out. I spent last evening in an elaborate wind-tunnel and airplane testing station, that's all. Somehow Dr. Fry got hold of an army testing plant, probably abandoned after the war, and converted it to his screwy master-criminal scheme. There were wind machines and refrigerating coils as well as heat lamps to test planes under all kinds of weather. He used them to convince me I'd gone through whole years of changing seasons. Then he squirted a little gas to make me weak and dazed and had a phoney beard glued on my chin while I was unconscious. That, with some clever makeup and an artificially-aged suit of clothes had us all fooled."

Manton smiled at his bewildered companions. "I was puzzled when his footsteps echoed last night. Grass wouldn't rustle when outdoors, so I knew there had to be a roof overhead, set with imitation stars and moon. But it took me until just now to catch his biggest mistake. He didn't dare turn on lights and show me where I really was. He had me believing I'd aged forty years without ever seeing sunshine."



**YOU CAN KEEP A SECRET ???
THEN THE DOLL MAN WILL TRUST
YOU WITH THE TALE OF
ONE HOUR IN NORDRILLO!**

THE FREIGHTER VAGABOND IS ENTERING
THE HARBOR OF NORDRILLO. ... TOWN
OF UNUSUAL HISTORY AND INDUSTRY!



LIVELY-LOOKING
PLACE, ISN'T IT,
MR. DANE?

RIGHT, CAPTAIN! IT
MUST HAVE LIVELY
RESIDENTS, TOO ...
WHAT WITH THAT LACK
OF AN EXTRADITION
TREATY WITH OTHER
NATIONS!

YOU'VE FIGURED IT OUT, MR.
DANE! CROOKS AND FUGITIVES
FROM ALL LANDS COME TO
NORDRILLO AS A REFUGE
FROM THE LAW! YOU
STILL INTEND TO
VISIT ASHORE?

SINCE
YOU'LL BE
ANCHORED
HERE OVER-
NIGHT...YES,
I'M GOING!



WE SAIL WITH
THE EVENING
TIDE! SEE
YOU ABOARD
BY THEN, MR.
DANE!

DANE, SEZ ZE
SKIPPARI! ALREADY
ZERE ARE ALL
NATIONALITIES IN
NORDRILLO... NOW
COMES A DANE
FROM DENMARK,
PAIRHAPS!



DOLL MAN

ON THE STREETS OF NORDRILLO...

WELCOME TO YOUR NEW HOME MATEY!
I 'EAR YE'RE A DANE! O' COURSE
I WOULD BE SO RUDE AS TO ASK
WHY YE CAME TO
NORDRILLO!

NATURALLY
NO! MR. ---
MR. ---

OW, NO FORMALITIES 'ERE! JUST CALL
ME LIMET! I AND COME MEET SOME
FOLKS WOT YOU'LL 'AVE
FOR FRIENDS!

LATER, PERHAPS,
LIMEY! I HAVE A
MATTER OF BUSINESS
TO ATTEND TO!

SEZ 'E 'AS BUSINESS,
STRAKE ME PINK! WOT'S
HE UP TO, KHAHK?

I WOULD NOT
PRESUME TO GUESS,
WHEN OUR LOVELY
CHALCA IS SO MUCH
BETTER THE GUESSESS!

I DO NOT GUESS! SINCE HE IS HERE, HE MUST
BE FLEEING FROM THE LAW! SINCE HE IS
YOUNG AND HEALTHY, HE CAN BE A HELP
TO US! FOLLOW HIM, LIMEY, AND
OBSERVE!

RIGHTO!

STARS AND PLANETS SEEM TO WHIRL AS JARREL
DANE CONCENTRATES HIS POWER OF WILL...

HE'S JUST AROUND
THIS CORNER!

... AND BECOMES THE DOLL MAN!

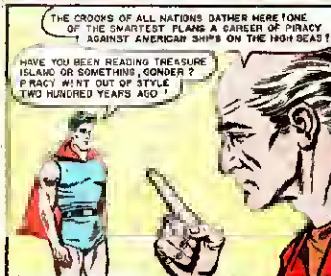
SWELL ME, E
BLINKING WELL
DISAPPEARED!

I'LL 'AVE TO FIND 'IM OR
CHALCA WON'T 'ANF GIVE
ME WOT FOR!

THE LETTER
I GOT SAID TWO
BLOCKS FROM
HERE! I MUST
HURRY!

HE SAID HE MADE HIS LIVING AS
A WATER CARRIER! THERE HE IS
... HELLO GONDER!

DOLL MAY! THANK
HEAVEN YOU GOT MY
MESSAGE AND CAME!

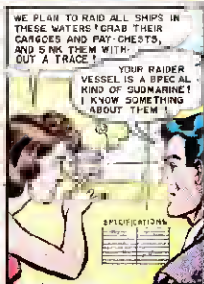


RETURNING THE WAY HE CAME, THE DOLL MAN AGAIN BECOMES DARREL DANE ---





ON THE EDGE OF TOWN, BESIDE A SLOUGHISH CREEK...



IT IS A SMALL, COMPACT, ONLY A FEW ARE NEEDED TO OPERATE IT! HERE WE HAVE OUR TORPEDO TUBES! SPECIAL EXPLOSIVES WE KNOW ABOUT WILL SINK ANY SHIP AFLOAT!

BUT WON'T YOUR VICTIMS SEE YOU COMING AND GET AWAY?

WATER LINE

COLLAPSIBLE TUBE

COLLAR

13A

TORPEDO TUBES

7

WE SHOW NO PERISCOPE! A TELEVISION DEVICE HELPS US SEE! AND THIS COLLAPSIBLE TUBE GIVES US AIR AND A WAY TO THE WATER LEVEL!

NOTES B:

| | |
|------|--|
| DATE | |
| TIME | |
| BY | |

BODY

WATER LINE

COLLAPSIBLE TUBE

13A

POWER PLANT

7

I SEE! A REAL MODERN PIRATE! IT'S CRAFTY! IS IT ALMOST READY?

RIGHT NOW, MATEY! THIS

ATCH-WAY LEADS DOWN INTO IT!

YES, DANE, OUR RADAR BJB IS UNDER THIS VERY SHED! YOU HAVE ENGINEERING SKILL AND KNOW EXPLOSIVES! YOU'RE THE MAN WE NEED TO COMPLETE OUR CREW! HOW ABOUT IT?

WAIT, CHALCA! THIS MAN IS A SPY!

WHORE WHY DO YOU SAY SUCH A THING ABOUT DANE?

BECAUSE HERE'S HIS FULL NAME... DARREL DANE! AND I'VE HEARD ALL ABOUT DARREL DANE, THE SNEAKY SCIENTIST WHO HELPS THE LAW.

HE'S CONNECTED IN SOME WAY WITH THE DOLL MAN, THAT TROUBLE-SOME LITTLE DWARF WHO BREAKS UP GANG AFTER GANG!

LOVE A DUCK! I REMEMBER... I'VE HEARD THE SAME THING!

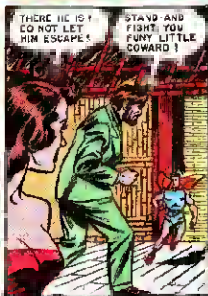
IS THIS TRUE? ARE YOU DARREL DANE?

YOU SEEM TO BE ANSWERING THAT QUESTION YOURSELF! WHY SHOULD I DENY IT?

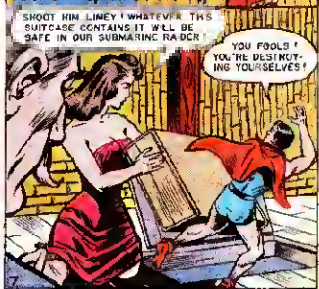
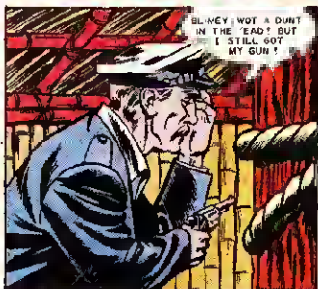
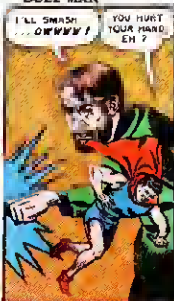
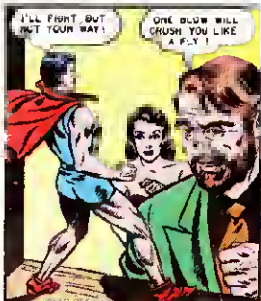




HIS CAPTORS TURNING FROM HIM, DARREL GANE HAS OPPORTUNITY TO CONCENTRATE HIS WILL POWER AGAIN...

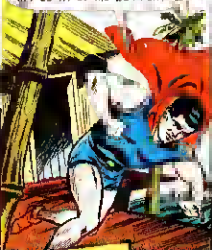


DOLL MAN



DOLL MAN

THEY WOULDN'T STOP TO LISTEN!
MY CASE WAS FULL OF EXPLOSIVE
TO SMASH THE RAIDER GONDER
HINTED AT IN HIS LETTER?



AND THAT'S THE END OF IT!
THE HIDING PLACE, THE PLANS,
THE RAIDING SUBMARINE,
AND THE RAIDERS!



THE DOLL MAN'S WORK IN
NORRILLIO IS FINISHED! I
CAN BECOME DARREL
DANE AGAIN!



MINUTES LATER...

MY NAME'S DARREL DANE,
GONDER! THE DOLL MAN SENDS A MESSAGE!
HURRY, YOU'RE WANTED ABOARD THE
SHIP THAT'S ABOUT TO SAIL!



I SAW
THAT
EXPLOSION!
AM I NEEDED
TO TESTIFY IN
AMERICA?

THERE'LL BE NO PUBLIC
ANNOUNCEMENT, GONDER!
ONLY A SECRET REPORT TO
THE TOP GOVERNMENT
AUTHORITIES!



WHEN YOU MUST MEAN
THAT YOU WANT ME TO
FACE THOSE ACCUSATIONS
AT HOME! MAYBE IT'LL
BE BETTER IF
I DO!

NO! BUT THE REPORT TO
THE AUTHORITIES WILL ALSO
INCLUDE A RECOMMENDATION
THAT YOU GET A PARDOON
FOR HELPING! YOU HAVE A
CHANCE TO GO STRAIGHT
AND LIVE HAPPILY!



BLESS YOU FOR THAT,
MR. DANE! I'LL TRY
HARD TO DESERVE
THAT BREAK!

WE'RE ABOUT TO SAIL,
MR. DANE! WHO'S THIS
PASSENGER?



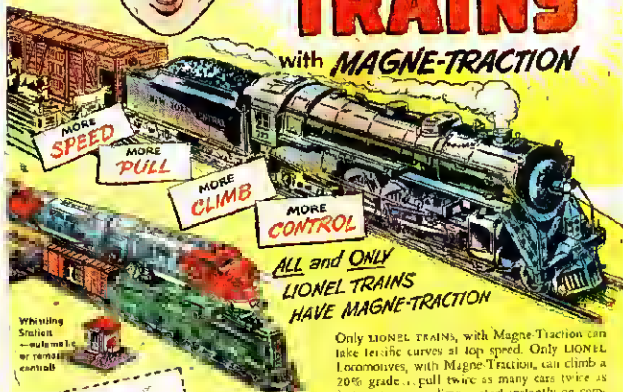
A GOOD AMERICAN
CITIZEN- CAPTAIN! HE
WISHED DESTROY A THREAT
TO ALL THE SHIPS THAT
SAIL THE SEAS!

*They're a million miles
ahead of everything!*

THE NEW 1950

LIONEL TRAINS

with **MAGNE-TRACTION**



*ALL and ONLY
LIONEL TRAINS
HAVE MAGNE-TRACTION*

Only LIONEL TRAINS, with Magne-Traction, can take terrific curves at top speed. Only LIONEL Locomotives, with Magne-Traction, can climb a 20% grade... pull twice as many cars twice as fast... stop on a dime... start instantly on command! Magical Magne-Traction is a LIONEL exclusive... like so many other features that make LIONEL TRAINS the finest in the world... for 50 years! Ask your dealer for the latest Lionel Catalog—or mail coupon for special offer.

SEE THESE LIONEL FEATURES!

- Real smoke—clear, white, harmless, realistic
- Built-in two-tone, remote-control whistle!
- Real R.R. remote-control knuckle coupling
- Steel wheels, die-cast trucks, built to last!

Operating Cool
Ramp and Operating
Nipper Car!



**SPECIAL
COUPON
OFFER**

LIONEL TRAINS, Post Office Box 462,
Madison Square Station, New York 10 New York

Enclose 25¢. Please send me special Lionel Train Catalog
after postage prepaid.

1. The Big New Lionel 24-page full-color coloring
2. The "Magie of Magne-Traction Book" with new track layouts, scenic effects, landscaping, etc.
3. The Lionel "Portfolio of 19th Century Locomotive Art Prints"—in color—suitable for framing

Name

Address

City State



**PRACTICE AT HOME
IN SPARE TIME WITH THESE
AND OTHER RADIO KITS
I SEND YOU**

**PRACTICE AT HOME
ARE TIME WITH THESE
AND OTHER RADIO KITS
I SEND YOU**

in America's Fast Growing Industry



...the ...
...the ...
...the ...
...the ...
...the ...
...the ...

The story is told in "AFTER
 THE BOMB" by the author. The
 story is a page long. "How to be a
 hero in a bomb explosion" is the
 title of the story. The story is a
 short story in the form of a page
 long. The story is a page long.

THE ABC'S of SERVICING

Be a
Success
in RADIO
TELEVISION

MR. J. L. SMITH, President, Dept. G&I
National Radio Institute, Washington D. C.

Mail no longer needed and 44-page Book about
How to Win Success in Radio-Television. FREE
(No charge for this. Please write now.)

100

Figure 1

1998, 1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 2171, 2172, 2173, 2174, 2175, 2176, 2177, 2178, 2179, 2180, 2181, 2182, 2183, 2184, 2185, 2186, 2187, 2188, 2189, 2190, 2191, 2192, 2193, 2194, 2195, 2196, 2197, 2198, 2199, 2200, 2201, 2202, 2203, 2204, 2205, 2206, 2207, 2208, 2209, 2210, 2211, 2212, 2213, 2214, 2215, 2216, 2217, 2218, 2219, 2220, 2221, 2222, 2223, 2224, 2225, 2226, 2227, 2228, 2229, 2230, 2231, 2232, 2233, 2234, 2235, 2236, 2237, 2238, 2239, 2240, 2241, 2242, 2243, 2244, 2245, 2246, 2247, 2248, 2249, 2250, 2251, 2252, 2253, 2254, 2255, 2256, 2257, 2258, 2259, 2260, 2261, 2262, 2263, 2264, 2265, 2266, 2267, 2268, 2269, 2270, 2271, 2272, 2273, 2274, 2275, 2276, 2277, 2278, 2279, 2280, 2281, 2282, 2283, 2284, 2285, 2286, 2287, 2288, 2289, 2290, 2291, 2292, 2293, 2294, 2295, 2296, 2297, 2298, 2299, 2300, 2301, 2302, 2303, 2304, 2305, 2306, 2307, 2308, 2309, 2310, 2311, 2312, 2313, 2314, 2315, 2316, 2317, 2318, 2319, 2320, 2321, 2322, 2323, 2324, 2325, 2326, 2327, 2328, 2329, 2330, 2331, 2332, 2333, 2334, 2335, 2336, 2337, 2338, 2339, 2340, 2341, 2342, 2343, 2344, 2345, 2346, 2347, 2348, 2349, 2350, 2351, 2352, 2353, 2354, 2355, 2356, 2357, 2358, 2359, 2360, 2361, 2362, 2363, 2364, 2365, 2366, 2367, 2368, 2369, 2370, 2371, 2372, 2373, 2374, 2375, 2376, 2377, 2378, 2379, 2380, 2381, 2382, 2383, 2384, 2385, 2386, 2387, 2388, 2389, 2390, 2391, 2392, 2393, 2394, 2395, 2396, 2397, 2398, 2399, 2400, 2401, 2402, 2403, 2404, 2405, 2406, 2407, 2408, 2409, 2410, 2411, 2412, 2413, 2414, 2415, 2416, 2417, 2418, 2419, 2420, 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424, 2425, 2426, 2427, 2428, 2429, 2430, 2431, 2432, 2433, 2434, 2435, 2436, 2437, 2438, 2439, 2440, 2441, 2442, 2443, 2444, 2445, 2446, 2447, 2448, 2449, 2450, 2451, 2452, 2453, 2454, 2455, 2456, 2457, 2458, 2459, 2460, 2461, 2462, 2463, 2464, 2465, 2466, 2467, 2468, 2469, 2470, 2471, 2472, 2473, 2474, 2475, 2476, 2477, 2478, 2479, 2480, 2481, 2482, 2483, 2484, 2485, 2486, 2487, 2488, 2489, 2490, 2491, 2492, 2493, 2494, 2495, 2496, 2497, 2498, 2499, 2500, 2501, 2502, 2503, 2504, 2505, 2506, 2507, 2508, 2509, 2510, 2511, 2512, 2513, 2514, 2515, 2516, 2517, 2518, 2519, 2520, 2521, 2522, 2523, 2524, 2525, 2526, 2527, 2528, 2529, 2530, 2531, 2532, 2533, 2534, 2535, 2536, 2537, 2538, 2539, 2540, 2541, 2542, 2543, 2544, 2545, 2546, 2547, 2548, 2549, 2550, 2551, 2552, 2553, 2554, 2555, 2556, 2557, 2558, 2559, 2560, 2561, 2562, 2563, 2564, 2565, 2566, 2567, 2568, 2569, 2570, 2571, 2572, 2573, 2574, 2575, 2576, 2577, 2578, 2579, 2580, 2581, 2582, 2583, 2584, 2585, 2586, 2587, 2588, 2589, 2590, 2591, 2592, 2593, 2594, 2595, 2596, 2597, 2598, 2599, 2600, 2601, 2602, 2603, 2604, 2605, 2606, 2607, 2608, 2609, 2610, 2611, 2612, 2613, 2614, 2615, 2616, 2617, 2618, 2619, 2620, 2621, 2622, 2623, 2624, 2625, 2626, 2627, 2628, 2629, 2630, 2631, 2632, 2633, 2634, 2635, 2636, 2637, 2638, 2639, 2640, 2641, 2642, 2643, 2644, 2645, 2646, 2647, 2648, 2649, 2650, 2651, 2652, 2653, 2654, 2655, 2656, 2657, 2658, 2659, 2660, 2661, 2662, 2663, 2664, 2665, 2666, 2667, 2668, 2669, 2670, 2671, 2672, 2673, 2674, 2675, 2676, 2677, 2678, 2679, 26

Copyright © 2009 by John Wiley & Sons, Inc.

TO GET THIS VALUABLE TRAINING UNDER G. I. BILL
TIME IS RUNNING OUT. MAIL COUPON NOW!

NEW Jim Prentice ELECTRIC FOOTBALL

BOYS!—

**EXCITING ACTION!
TOUCHDOWN THRILLS
I AM—PACKED STADIUM FUN
SECRET ELECTRIC SWITCHES
FLASHING ELECTRIC LAMPS
YOU TAKE OVER CONTROLS
ENGINEER THE BALL DOWN
THE FIELD... PUSH
BUTTON TO VICTORY!**

You're in the fun every second with the thrill of lighting for every yard.

Colored lamps beam your gains and losses light glow for penalties, "breakaway" and time clock.

7 electric switches signal you play. Move right in. Challenge your pals to the champion ship. Excite most gelute!

Your game is jam packed with leather marching gridiron struggles. Alive with instant electric action.

Call any play. Pass, kick, tackle, trick, end-run. This electric game plays realistic football.

CONSTANTLY IMPROVED... OVER 20 YEARS OF MANUFACTURE

Switches and Lights Give You Exciting Fun Jim Prentice

\$3 POST PAID

Tellers! GET YOUR JIM PRENTICE GAME TODAY.

You get a terrific thrill when you kick barrier, "break" slips down he will drive the "breakaway". This most spectacular football play is part of your game. Pack it into bag size 16 x 14 x 4 1/2" rugged, electric game. Send the coupon today with \$3.00 for game postage, or send \$3.50 and pay postage. Includes, plus free 36x71 inch, 300 game complete with battery, ready to operate.



MONEY BACK GUARANTEE 60 DAYS

The Electric Game Co., Inc., 88 Frost St., Holyoke, Mass.

| | | | |
|---|-----|--|------|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Football, Electric | \$3 | <input type="checkbox"/> Basketball, Super II | \$10 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Basketball, Electric | \$3 | <input type="checkbox"/> Football, Super II | \$10 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Basketball, Basic | \$5 | <input type="checkbox"/> All Games Sent Postpaid | |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Field Club, Basic | \$5 | | |

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____